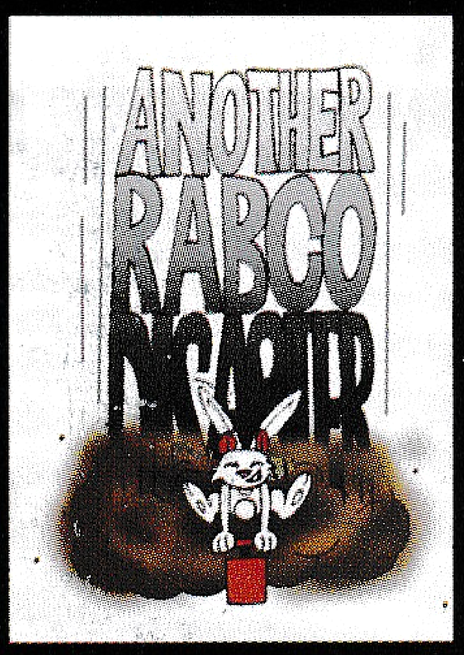


issue 2

$5.00

ADULTS ONLY

Spooo Presents

CAPTAIN PULSAR'S ROCKETSHIP RODENTS

spooo presents issue 2

rocketship rodents: "MouseTrap" part 1

written by trejaan

art by werepuppy

prepress kurst

series editor kurst

another RABCO disaster®
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Through the magical story telling of Trejaan and life-giving artistic wizardry of Werepuppy, we have the start of an amazing new Rocketship Rodents story that will blast your socks off. In this issue, you will read that the team is back again, and this time the situation is grim. Only our heroes will be able to save the galaxy from a crisis of epic proportions!

Am I excited about this issue? Of course I am!

I have heard about this tale for about a year, and I have personally seen it evolve from a giggle between the artist and author to this, the awesome comic now in your hands. You bet I am excited. I'm also proud to see my first edited publication in print, and that the series contains my favorite character, Dr. Ts'Ruk. Guess who that's based on...

So grab hold of your rocket (interpret that as you may). It's time to blast off with Captain Pulsar's Rocketship Rodents!

It's all about yote.
Kurst "YipYap" Hyperyote

My enthusiastic series editors comments aside, I must take this time to personally thank Kurst for all the hard work he puts into both the fine publications of Rabbit Valley® Comics as well as the store. Few people know the hard work and dedication required to put together the store's web site, and Kurst has gone above and beyond the call of duty to keep the store safe, secure, and ever-running. I guess there's something to be said for running a nice secure Unix box.

Artists, authors. Rise up! Join forces to bring us more excellent Spooo Presents to the masses. Our fearless artist and writer wrangler Kurst shall assist bring your creation to the printed page. Our rates are quite reasonable, and yes, we actually have legal contracts to protect you (and us.) Please be prepared to present:

• A fully fleshed out story line for at least the first issue. A completed script is even better. Remember, this doesn't need to be formal, but it does need to be coherent, well written English. Spelling and grammar count.

• Character model sheets for all major characters. We refer you to our web site at http://www.rabbitvalley.org and the Artists Quel and Jeremy Bernal for excellent examples of model sheets. (And yes, you can color and sell them online, just like Quel and Jeremy.) Buy some J. Willard prints while you're there to support the Soap Puppy who came up with the phrase "Spooo" to begin with.

• Layouts for the first issue. A penciled book is even better. A finished book is superior. Remember, entertainment with an adult twist. Remember entertainment.

While most issues to this point have contained mostly male homosexual content, heterosexual or female homosexual or bisexual content is perfectly acceptable. Story is what counts. Full books or serials preferred. For specific technical information, please visit our web site at http://www.spooo.com (with three ooo's.) And, for answers to your questions, please email editor@spooo.com. Oh, buy the next Spooo.

- Sean

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Rocketship Rodents

"MOUSETRAP"

Part One



Story By
Trejaan

Art by
WerePuppy

Watch out, Buck!

They're trying to head us off!

Yeah, I see 'em! Nova, get me more power to the engines!

EEP!

Dash, we're being hailed again!

OK, Cassie. Put the bastard on!

You've given me a good run, Pulsar... but you're only delaying the inevitable! Surrender the Canid Ambassador!

What's the matter, Wang? Upset that WE got him before you did after you disabled his ship? Your claws must be rusting!

Rrrrrr...

You'll find out soon enough, Pulsar!

Should you really be making him angrier?

Dr. Uranus, how are our passengers?

Zhey appear to be in no danger!

Zhey haff juzt been tranquilized by zome zort of gas!

Let me know when they regain consciousness!

If we last that long!

Not to worry, Bucky! The cavalry is here!

Jeepers! There are 4... no 5 Alliance ships directly ahead of us; coming in fast!

I'll be damned! They got our message!

The lead ship is hailing the Imperial!

Put it on!

You are in violation of Alliance space. Withdraw immediately or we'll blow you out of the sky!

Attention: Imperial Rocket! This is ***Major Dick Action*** of the Alliance Rocket, *"Shooting Star"*.

Heh.

I love it when he gets official!

This isn't over, Pulsar! We'll meet again and when we do, you'll feel my claws!

Get us out of here!

Darn! I was hoping he'd stick around and give us an excuse to blast them!

Thanks for the assistance, Major! You're timing is perfect.

How's the Canid Ambassador?

As always!

He and his crew should be up any time. Want to come aboard and...check him out?

Don't mind if I do! After all, WE were supposed to be his escort to the conference on Nexus Prime.

Be OUR guest!

Okay, Dash--spill it! How the hell did the Ambassador and his crew end up on your ship?

Yes! We were wondering about that as well!

Mr. Ambassador! Are you alright, sir?

Oh yes! Dr. Uranus has been very... *thorough!*

Allow me to introduce my staff. That lazy dingo over in the other bed is our pilot Tiberius Wan.

Hiya!

And my bodyguard: Captain Haywood Jablomi.

Call me Woody. And thank you for the rescue!

This is Major Dick Action, commander of the "Shooting Star". He's the one who rescued US!

Tiberius. Woody...

So Captain, how DID we all end up aboard the "Flaming Stingray"?

Oh, right! Well, we were in Sector 51...

...and we were just sitting down to an episode of young Randy's favorite vid-show, *Professor Chronofur*...

Oh...oh!

Oh baby!

Oh Dash! Yes!
Oh YES!

Oh yes!
Oh YES!

Geez, could you guys keep it down? I'm trying to watch a vid!

Uuuuh!

Oh, yeah, Cass!

Your turn now, baby!

We were just getting to the best part...

Dash! Better get up here-- we've got company!

CRAP!

sigh On our way... Who is it, Buck? Imperials? Piraptors?

Nope! Just an old friend!

Ya mean, GRUMBLEHUMP?!*

Uh...excuse me?

Wot th' bloomin' 'ell is a Grumble'ump?

Just a...pest, mr. Ambassador.

HA HA HA

Anyway, we changed course and got out of there as quickly as possible.

That's when we got your distress call. We got to your shuttle just as the Imperials were about to board you!

I told the Senate we needed more than two escort vessels!

We owe you our lives, Captain. If there's anything we can do to repay you...

That bastard blew them away before we even knew he was there!

*See Issue # 0

Either of you, big fella!

How long before we arrive at Nexus Prime?

About four days, Ambassador. There's a lot of security between here and there.

Plenty o' time ta get to know each other!

We, uh, have quarters ready for you all aboard my ship.

Actually...I'd like to stay here and meet your crew. You may not realize it, but your fame has spread beyond the Rodent Alliance.

It would, uh, be our pleasure, sir! And Major-- you're always welcome, of course!

Uh, well... perhaps a brief LAYover...

Why don't I show you gentlemen the bridge?

And I'll show YOU to the guest quarters!

Hmph! I'll just wait here zhen, Shall I?

Looks like Dash is going to claim "Captian's Rights" with the Ambassador! I get seconds!

That Wolf looks mighty tasty, though!

Oh, c'mon, Cassie! A tough guy like that wants someone a bit more manly!

Guys? I'd like you to meet Ambassador Tycho Redtail and his Bodyguard, Capt. Jablomi.

I bet I get a bit of his tail first!

Yer on!

Hi, sugar. I'm Cassie Goodfur! But you can call me anytime!

Umm... right.. and this is Buck Ramrod, our pilot.

Welcome aboard!

And THIS is our sensors operator: Randy Parsec.

Hullo.

Hi there! Aren't you a little YOUNG to be serving on a combat vessel?

I'm 21! honest!

Really?! Well...

I'd be interested in hearing how you ended up aboard the Flaming Stingray!

Wanna see my room?

Oh yeah!

Well, as much as I'd love to chat with each of you, I do believe Capt. Pulsar was about to show us to our quarters.

The more the merrier!

Tee hee!

Dr. Roger Uranus. Report to the bridge, please! Something big has just... uh, come up!

Uh... Why don't I lend you a hand?

Yeah...I'll, uh, just keep watch here on the bridge then...Hmm.

And now: ASK URANUS!

Zhe peaceful vorld of Nexus Prime is zhe home of zhe Rodent Alliance. In addition to extensive planetary defenzes, zhere are zensor nets, mine fields, mizzile zatelites and patrolling ships that make zhe entire system a deathtrap to anyone without authorization to be zhere!

Geez, Doc! Could ya give the lecture a rest? I'm trying to concentrate!

Ooooh, yah!

NEXUS PRIME

Well, Pulsar, looks like we owe you another one!

Adm. Crusher Armstrong

Glad we could hel-

Major, I'm pretty damned displeased about this fuck up!

Give me ONE reason not to drum your ass right out of the service! You were SUPPOSED to meet the Ambassador's ship the MOMENT it entered Alliance space! We're just lucky a damned CIVILLIAN was there to pull your fat from the fire!

Sir! We were there! The Imperial Battlerocket intercepted the Ambassador before he entered our space!

He's right, Admiral! The Canid Shuttle was still about 20 minutes outside Alliance space when Wang disabled them!

Hmph!

Then I want a look at your crew manifest! It's pretty damn suspicious that they knew right where to set the ambush!

You think we may have a traitor in the fleet?

We need to check out ANY possibility.

Li? Admiral Armstrong is sending an aide aboard.

Give him any assistance he requires!

Yes, Major!

WE should get in to the Conference before they start without us. Pulsar, the Ambassador has asked that you and your crew be allowed to attend.

Members of the Alliance Council, we gather here today to receive most distressing news! I have met with Ambassador Tycho Redtail from the Canid Republic and am most troubled at what he has to say!

Perhaps it would be best to simply have him tell you all what he has told me. Ambassador Redtail? If you please...

Thank you, Madam Chairman. The news I bring you today is indeed distressing! Many of our colonies along the border of Imperial Space have been overrun in the past weeks!

Entire planets have been obliterated!

While we are certain these are the acts of Emperor Mink and his forces, we do not understand how he has accomplished it!

Admiral?

The Canid Intelligence Service sent a report with the Ambassador. Our analysts have just finished going over it and what they tell me means the war has just changed forever!

These are images received from one of our colonies before it was destroyed.

These ships don't match **anything** in our records! The Admiral informs me that they are unfamiliar to your experts too!

NEIN!

Roger?

It CAN'T be!

Our forces were totally overwhelmed, and our analysts have concluded that unless we receive aid immediately, the Canid Republic will have no choice but to surrender to Emperor Mink!

END OF PART ONE...




WEREPUPPY 05